

Quote

THE WEEKLY DIGEST

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Our gov't is in the trying position of carrying on a war without the emotional aid of a declaration; without benefit of bullets, which have always a sobering effect on populations. But make no mistake about it: *This is war!* It is war upon an abstract idea, and upon a specific gov't. Both enemies are making alarming gains. There has grown up in recent wks a moderately comforting assumption: We reflect that while the iron curtain has been rung down on Eastern Europe, the Western half remains idealistically unsullied, and with the emerging Marshall Plan all will be well. Bluntly, this is not true. In France and Italy the Communist element grows stronger, will become ascendant before spring unless people are fed. England is not only in a bad way economically: her ideology wobbles precariously. In the only section of Europe we can hope to influence, it has become primarily a matter of calories rather than cash. It isn't enough to *vote* the food; we'll have to *boat* it — and quickly. A wholly Communistic Europe is so pregnant a possibility that only the blind — or blindfolded — fail to see . . . MARSHALL proposal to UN on veto curb fulfills a forecast we've made for mo's. We repeat: On veto issue, Russia will be out of UN before yr's end.

MAY WE *Quote* YOU ON THAT?

STANLEY ANDREWS, U S Dep't of Agriculture: "An ideological war in which food is the ammunition is being fought as bitterly as any shooting war." 1-Q

" "

Lord WM JOWITT, Lord Chancellor of the British gov't, who is "keeper of the King's conscience" by an ancient law: "The King's conscience is much easier to keep than my own." 2-Q

" "

Sen Jos H BALL, of Minn: "Predictions that the Taft-Hartley Labor Act would inaugurate a period of heavy industrial strife have not been borne out. The labor relations scene is more tranquil than it has been in yrs." 3-Q

" "

KATHERINA PETERSEN, German educator and supervisor of elementary and intermediate schools in Saxony, Germany: "Hatred in the intellectual world is what the atomic bomb is to the physical." (Quoted by LUCY GREENBAUM, N Y Times.) 4-Q

" "

JAS ROOSEVELT, declaring he agreed with Communist Party "that there is not sufficient distribution of wealth in the U S": "If a man earns during his lifetime a large fortune, which I think he should be entitled to earn, he should be allowed to leave to his children a reasonable am't of money to assure them of a decent education and the fact, perhaps, that they won't starve. But beyond that, I see no reason why . . . we should say some-

body should inherit this tremendous am't of wealth and keep other people from in turn making it on their ability." 5-Q

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JAN PEECE, Metropolitan Opera star, recommending singing of hymns of other races to further race harmony: "Music transcends all creeds. And when a person knows the beauty of music of a different faith from his own he is bound to be more tolerant." 6-Q

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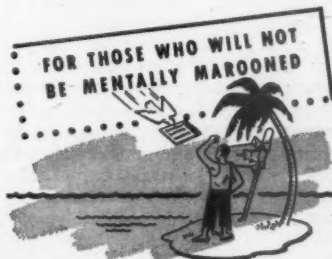
Sen IRVING M IVES, of N Y: "We do not have all the features of a gen'l depression as yet." 7-Q

" "

Dr STEPHEN R WISE, pres. of American and World Jewish Congress: "One cannot face (the Jewish) tragedy without feeling that the war was lost not won, that Nazism has so succeeded in empoisoning the world as to leave it indifferent to the fate of these homeless, stateless victims." 8-Q

" "

Sen HARLEY M KILGORE, of W Va: "Children are the world's greatest assets." 9-Q





APPRECIATION—1

A traveler in Europe, while hiking thru the mountains, came out upon an unrivaled view of exquisite beauty. As he gave himself to extravagant utterances on its splendor he noticed a native woman sitting by a rock, stolidly taking in the view without any sign of expression. The traveler said reproachfully, "Don't you thrill to all this beauty around you?" And the woman quietly repl'd, "I don't gab; I just enjoy."—HOWARD J CONN, *Follow Me*. (Westminster Press)

BEHAVIOR—2

Let any of us examine our daily behavior and note the am't of aggression and hostility we have to repress to realize how truly widespread criminal trends are in all of us.—BEN KARPMAN, "A Psychologist Looks at the Social Scientists," *American Jnl of Sociology*, 9-'47.

BOOKS—3

"Well, I'm sure you will agree with me in one thing: The chief task of a librarian is to get people to read," said Carol Kennicott to the Gopher Prairie librarian.

"My feeling, Mrs Kennicott, and I am merely quoting the librarian of a very large college, is that the 1st duty of the conscientious librarian is to preserve the books. It may be all very well in cities, where they have unlimited funds, to let nasty children ruin books and just deliberately tear them up, and fresh young men take more books out than they are entitled to by

the regulations but I'm never going to permit it in this library."

"What if some children are destructive? They learn to read. Books are cheaper than minds."

"Nothing is cheaper than the minds of some of these children that come in and bother me simply because their mothers don't keep them home where they belong. Some librarians may choose to be so wishy-washy and turn their libraries into nursing-homes and kindergartens, but as long as I'm in charge, the Gopher Prairie library is going to be quiet and decent, and the books well kept!"—SINCLAIR LEWIS, *Main Street*. (World)

BREVITY—4

The story of creation is told in Genesis in 400 words; the Ten Commandments contain only 297 words; Lincoln's Gettysburg address is but 266 words in length and the Declaration of Independence req'd but 1,321 words to set up a new concept of freedom.—*Journeyman Barber*.

CHANGE—5

Changing your mind is for all the world like changing your clothes. You may easily make a mistake, especially if the process is performed in the dark.—*Swanson Newsette*.

CHARACTER—6

In each human heart are a tiger, a pig, an ass and a nightingale. Diversity of character is due to their unequal activity.—AMBROSE BIERCE, *The Devil's Dictionary*.

COMMUNISM—7

There are slightly more than 20 million active mbrs of Communist party in the 46 principal countries of the world, according to U P survey; 85% of mbrship is in Europe and Russia, with almost twice as large a mbrship in other European countries as in the Soviet Union itself. — *Bakers Review*.

CREED—8

A boy was brought up in a little town where there were 3 creeds, the Catholic, the Lutheran, and the Jewish. Greatly perplexed about religion, he asked one day, "Mother, which is the right religion?" The Catholic priest told him there was no chance for a Jewish boy, that the Catholic

Church was the only church. The Jewish rabbi said he was a bad boy for not believing everything the rabbis taught. The Lutheran minister said the Jews were a rejected people.

The mother took him to mkt where she bought some cherries from a Catholic, from a Lutheran, and from a Jew. Dumping them in one pile on the table, she and her son separated them into the sound cherries and the rotten ones. "How many bags did we have?" she asked.

"Three bags!"

"How many piles of cherries do we have now?"

"Two, the good and the bad."

"I suspect," she repl'd, "that is the way with religion."—EDW A STERNER, *Parable of the Cherries*.

They DO Say...

Telephone exec's are somewhat disturbed by chain-telephone-call program in connection with advancing food prices ("Call 5 numbers at random; ask person who answers to call 5 others, protesting high cost of food.") They don't want to be in position of issuing formal bulletins against popular movement, but realize that such a program, if developed, could become a nuisance; seriously impair business use of phone service... *The Nation* is currently referring novices in the art of understatement to a new master: Sen Jos R McCARTHY, of Wis, a last-ditch opponent of mild Taft-Ellender-Wagner housing bill. Reported the Sen, after visit to emergency housing project in N Y: "We found dead rats on the doorsteps, gas seeping from garbage, and vet's living in mud. When you find conditions like that, you feel there is a problem"... Dry cleaners are experiencing avalanche of orders — women sending in dresses with altered hemlines!

DEMOCRACY—9

Nothing will do more to strengthen faith in democracy than proofs of its efficacy in terms of the technology it has fostered, the standard of living it has developed, and the good life it has made possible. — ROBT PRICE RUSSELL, "American Technology for Starved Lands," *Atlantic Monthly*, 9-'47.

DIET—10

Diet for the body's sake is clumsy fumbling after youth. The dieting that really matters is refraining from discouragement and disillusionment, and giving up the over-ripe past in favor of the future. Diet and exercise will keep us young. But it must be a diet of fresh ideas and the "things of good report," and it must be the exercise of our liveliest living.—MARGARET LEE RUNBECK, "Pardon Me, Your Age Is Showing," *Christian Herald*, 9-'47.

EDUCATION—11

This is the most educated generation that has ever existed. It has more schools, univ's, libraries, teachers, prof's, newspapers, lecturers and commentators, with more mediums for reaching great numbers, than any generation of which we have any record. Yet this (generation) has also proved itself to be the most subject to mass suicide, and as little able to discipline passions of sadistic cruelty as any previous one.—NORMAN ANGELL, quoted by FRANCES RODMAN, *N Y Times Magazine*.

ENTERPRISE—12

The rising generation doesn't say, "I'd like to go to work for you"—it's now: "I'd like to get on your payroll." Next they'll want the ladder of success stored away and an elevator installed! — *Romer's Thinker*.

GENEALOGY—13

Every man is an omnibus in which his ancestors ride.—OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, quoted in *Pagant*.

GOAL—14

Many a person has an excellent aim in life, but no ammunition.—*Kitchener Record*.

GOSSIP—15

Gossip is something that goes in both ears and comes out of the mouth greatly enlarged. — *Oregon Observer*.

IMAGINATION—16

Castles in the air have a high upkeep.—*Pipefuls*, hm, State Mutual Life Assurance Co.

MANNERS—17

The kind heart, the seeing eye and the understanding head—these make the background for nat'l good manners to which the etiquette book contributes only the elaborate details.—CAROLINE DUER, "Manners for the Millions," *Think*, 8-'47.

The gentleman is unconscious that he is one.—DEAN INGE, *A Rustic Moralist*. (Putnam)

Pen vs Powder

Printer's ink has been running a race against gunpowder these many, many yrs. Ink is handicapped, in a way, because you can blow up a man with gunpowder in half a sec, while it may take 20 yrs to blow him up with a book. But the gunpowder destroys itself along with its victim, while a book can keep on exploding for centuries. — CHRISTOPHER MORLEY, *The Haunted Bookshop*. 18

MARRIAGE—19

A happy marriage is a long conversation that always seems too short! — ANDRE MAUROIS, *Today's Woman*.

MUSIC—20

At a recent concert given in N Y by an 18-piece electronic orchestra, the conductor employed a console thru which the music of each instrument passes and is subject to control thru corresponding dials and other regulating devices. This enables the leader to increase the vol of a single instrument to solo part, feature groups or blend them all in the way he thinks best for a particular composition.—FRELING FOSTER, *Collier's*.

ORIGIN—"Sawdust Trail"—21

The origin of Billy Sunday's "Sawdust Trail" was disclosed in

'45, by the famous revivalist's wife. She said that in the western forests woodsmen laid a trail of sawdust so they might find their way back home. When Billy began his work, he couldn't afford a floor to his tent, so sawdust was laid on the ground. One of the woodsmen at a revival meeting saw the sawdust and exclaimed: "They're hitting the sawdust trail."—THOS H WARNER, *Church Mgt*.

PERSONALITY—22

This thing we call personality includes your appearance, your voice, your conversation, everything about you that impresses you on those with whom you come in contact as an individual, different from every other person in the world. You do not have to be beautiful to have a charming personality. You do not need to be wonderfully clever, but you must be careful, courteous, clean, well informed, ready always to be at your best, and to give people your best. Personality has paved the way for fortunes. — S RONALD HALL, *Link*.

PHILANTHROPY—23

Once, when the Mayo bro's of Rochester, Minn, discovered that a man had mortgaged his farm to pay them for saving his life, they ret'd his money and sent him a check of their own, to compensate him for the loss he had sustained in his illness.—*Sunshine*.

PSYCHOLOGY—24

Opposition closes a mind while agreement opens a mind. In fact, the key . . . is to take plenty of time to understand (the other fellow's) point of view and to *help him to be right*. The main thing you accomplish (by so doing) is that you open your *own* mind and make an active effort to see the other person's side of the question. Thus, you automatically open the other person's mind and inspire him to listen to and hear *your* side of the question.—Dr Wm J REILLY, *American Business*.

LUCY HITTLE, Editor . . . WM STAINBROOK, Associate Editor

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Droke House



DENTISTRY: Dental anesthetic, "Topocaine," is simply rubbed on gums before extraction. It completely deadens nerve in 2 or 3 min's. (*U P Dispatch*)

FIRE PROTECTION: When flame is applied to surface coated with new Albi-"R" paint, it breaks out into rash of blisters which puff out to form heavy blanket of incombustible insulation between flame and surface underneath. (*Nat'l Real Estate & Bldg Jnl*)

HEALTH & HYGIENE: Artificial lung in form of fist-sized glass chamber delivers oxygen to and takes carbon dioxide from the blood. May save many lives in cases of advanced pneumonia, drowning, carbon dioxide poisoning. (*Parade*)

INVENTIONS: Handy aluminum ladder collapses smaller than a 2x4. Weighing 40% less than wood ladders of same length, it comes in all standard sizes up to 28 ft. in single or extension types. Single snap-action locks it firmly and safely in open or closed position. Gepfert Mfg Co, Cleveland, Ohio. (*Forbes*)

MEDICINE: New "cheer-up" drug fights mental depression. Test on 50 patients in Britain showed that most got tremendous boost in spirits after drug was administered. (*Everybody's Wkly*)

SAFETY DEVICES: Keyless electric door lock operates on combination push-button mechanism. Dial with buttons numbered from 1 to 8 mounted on outside of doors; touching 3 consecutively opens lock. Alarm bell can be attached to operate if wrong buttons pushed. Lock is jimmy-proof. (*Financial Post*)

SAFETY—Pedestrian—25

The pedestrian may be wrong, but he doesn't deserve a death sentence.—*GEO ALLEN*, radio program.

SELF-DISCIPLINE—26

I forget who it was that recommended men for their soul's good to do each day 2 things they disliked: it was a wise man, and it is a precept that I have followed scrupulously; for every day I have got up and I have gone to bed.—*SOMERSET MAUGHAM*, *The Moon and Sixpence*. (Modern Library)

SPEECH—Speaking—27

The speaker had begun his ministry in the Baptist denomination but some yrs since had gone over to the Congregationalists. Since there were men of both churches in the audience, the introduction was particularly happy: "Some of you," the chairman said, "will attribute his greatness to his Genesis. Others, to his Exodus."—*KVP Philosopher*.

If men talked only about what they understand, the silence would become unbearable.—*Banking*.

SPITE—28

Nothing pays poorer than spite-work.—*Pathfinder*.

STATE—vs Individual—29

Once the state to the exclusion of God makes itself the source of the rights of the human person, man is forthwith reduced to the condition of a slave or a mere civic commodity to be exploited for the selfish aims of a group that happens to have power. — *POPE PIUS XII*.

TOLERANCE—30

There was tension at Oslo — political, racial, theological. At the start it was feared that political strain might be caused by the acceptance of 16 German youth, the 1st to attend a postwar youth conf outside Germany. But the Germans found a sincere welcome and expressed gratitude for it. Little things showed how well they were accepted—for example, the case of the Dutch girl who had resolved to treat them with indifference, but discovered that her conscience was troubled, so that when she found a German among those at her

breakfast table she greeted him in his own tongue! — *ROSE ROOT*, "Where Did Oslo Come Out?" *Christian Century*, 8-28-'47.

TROUBLES—31

The size of your troubles generally depends on whether they are coming or going.—*Papyrus*.

Rule for Behavior

Never hold anybody by the button or the hand, in order to be heard through your story; for if the people are not willing to hear you, you had much better hold your tongue than hold them. — *From Reader compiled by NOAH WEBSTER*. 32

VALUES—33

The famous Chickasaw Indian painter, Red-Feather Colbert, was the chief attraction at a club dinner. He was dressed in tribal costume, complete with a necklace of cruel-looking teeth.

"What kind of teeth are they?" asked a feminine admirer of the necklace.

"Alligator teeth," the Indian repl'd.

"No doubt," the enlightened guest said, "they mean the same to you as pearls do to us."

The Chief smiled. "Well, not quite," he said. "Any man can extract a pearl from an oyster." — *Successful Farming*.

WAR—34

The war is ended, but the malady lingers on.—*Adv*, *Henry Holt & Co*.

WAR—Peace—35

A yr ago speculations on military probabilities referred to weapons that "might" be used "if" war should occur; today's writers on such expert matters are predicting "what" will be used, "when" the next war happens. — *DOROTHY THOMPSON*, "We Must Find a Radical Solution for the Abolition of War," *Ladies' Home Jnl*, 9-'47.

WISDOM—36

Wisdom is knowing when to speak your mind and when to mind your speech.—*BOB HAWK*.

WOMEN—Traits—37

A woman will smile in the face of death, and sit down and weep her eyes out because a new frock wrinkles in the back. — *DOROTHY DIX*, *syndicated col*.



From Wilmington to Date

Nostalgia is the most apt word to describe the writing and the reaction of the 1st two portions of American Memoir, by HENRY SEIDEL CANBY (Houghton, Mifflin, \$5). In "The Age of Confidence" he speaks of his boyhood days in Wilmington, Del., where as a sensitive, and certainly observant, boy, he grew up in the gracious and leisurely life of a typical American scene. "Alma Mater," the 2nd section, covers his college life at New Haven, ending with the not too happy estimate that little education was given or gained. In the 3rd part, "Brief Golden Age," we see CANBY in his chosen role—gentle mentor of his literary group, quiet critic, watching life as it flows about him, and partaking of its values with shrewdness and cultured good taste. His vignettes of contemporaries are most engaging, such as the following. In his own words, there are "dozens more of whom it would be a pleasure to write."

There was Arnold Bennett, an ugly man, flashily dressed, with a nasal voice that never ran out of something brilliant to say. With his zest for things and for quick change, and his obvious competence in the organization of the war, he seemed more American than English, more American than I was...

I saw much more of H G Wells, with whom I was to have a long ass'n. He was a vulgar man in the good sense of the word, who talked like a mouthpiece of civilization itself in a high-pitched cockney, and boasted that he wanted to be remembered by nothing that he had written, but only by his influence on his times. He regarded so-called literature as a rhetorical exercise lacking "guts," and was certainly 75% right for his own or any other time. With invective, analysis, and shrewd statement, he took apart the English world I was viewing, named its leaders, ruthlessly defined them, and compared what they were doing with a philosophy of human welfare in which success and the imagination stepped out of a time machine and took us all for a ride.

I called on Geo Bernard Shaw in his apt at the Albany. He was electric in those days and I listened to him with veneration, for his prefaces had burnt away many of my conventions. Dark-bearded and restless, he tossed a long leg across his knee like a rope. I had just come from Dublin, center of wit and iconoclasm, where the Irish Renaissance was still in its glory and the war less important than Ireland's wrongs. But the poetry of Yeats and the mysticism of A E and Irish politics then burning over the conscription act,

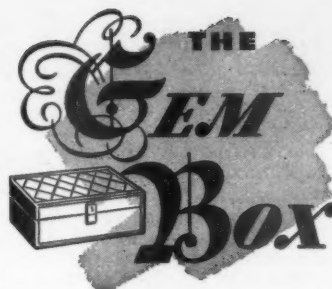
did not concern him. Like H G Wells, he was not interested in any localism, nor in literature as such, which he considered only a convenient vehicle for his own doctrines. He was a salesman of ideas (so he said) who cared little for art except as a technique for getting att'n...

Among my friends were some of the literary journalists, especially Franklin P Adams (F P A) who in his column, "The Conning Tower," in the N Y World of those days, was helping to shape a new kind of sophisticated humor, and educating a new audience for realistic, and especially satiric, books and plays...

Wm Rose Benet, poet and critic, was my literary adviser. He was a man of mingled fire and honey whose concern was every human interest except his own...

In a cubicle next door to my office, puffing pipe smoke at its hinges, was the columnist of *The Post*, Christopher Morley, a rusher in and out, bubbling ideas like a soda fountain; a wit, a wagster, an Elizabethan philosopher, with one of the few minds I have known that seemed to be perpetually enjoying its own versatility...

I remember (Theo) Dreiser, with heavy forehead and bluish lips, settled in his convictions with the dignity of an old-man gorilla. And Eugene O'Neill, sad and sensitive, to be compared to one of those delicate simians with great eyes who seem to know so much more than they say. And Hendrik Van Loon who had married in o a Village restaurant, rolling a body as big and pink as Walt Whitman's and banging down every argument that was going against him with



Apologies to St Paul

CORA HOGARD KEEN

Tho I speak with the tongues of the intelligensia and have not understanding, I am as sounding brass or a tinkling symbol. And tho I have the gift of degrees and can read Latin and Greek, and have all knowledge, and tho I can prove all manner of theories, and have not sympathy and understanding, I am nothing.

Sympathy nor understanding does not behave unseemly, seeketh not glory, is not easily provoked, flaunteth not itself. Rejoiceth not in high sounding names, but rejoiceth in kindness and truth; commandeth respect, inspireth devotion; comprehendeth many things, endureth all things; succeedeth in all things; where there be condemnations, they fail; where there be punishments, they fail.

If we feel in heart, we understand. This we know in part. And now let sympathy and understanding abide; the two will never fail of some good.—Teacher's Outlook.

his great, if rather inaccurate, erudition. And Malcolm Cowley, pensive and analytical. And Ernest Boyd, his clothes always matching his red-brown beard, fleering and flying at whatever was being talked about at the moment...

Of those I knew well, the most provocative was that strange genius, Clarence Day. Ironic, an unsparing realist with a kind heart (how American is this Hegelian antithesis!), he was admired by a few in his lifetime for his satire sharp as an unsuspected razor blade, and known to millions after his death as the creator of the affectionate high comedy, *Life With Father*.

GOOD STORIES

You Can Use

Wm Lyon Phelps, the incomparable Yale prof, enjoyed telling the story about the man who had a predilection for the word "gotten."

One day the man sent his wife the following telegram: "Have gotten tickets for the theater."

When the wife rec'd the telegram, it read: "Have got ten tickets for the theater." So that evening she met her husband in the theater lobby accompanied by 8 eager friends.—*American English.* a

" " A stout lady got on the st car and put a parcel of sausages beside her. A young man in plusfours got in at the next stop and sat down on the edge of the parcel. Turning to him the lady said: "Excuse me, but do you play golf?" The young man, somewhat taken aback, said he did. "Well, would you mind getting off my links, then?" asked the lady.—*Nat'l Canvas Goods Mfrs Review.* b

" " In the dead of night, small Tommy called to his mother, "May I have a drink of real cold water?" "Go right back to sleep," she commanded. "I put a pitcher of water on your table before I went to bed."

Ten minutes later Tommy piped up again. "I want a drink of real cold water!"

"Thomas," she said sternly, "if you say that again, I'll get up and spank you."

An ominous silence prevailed for five minutes. Then Tommy said cheerfully, "Mother, when you get up to spank me, will you get me a drink of real cold water?"—*Boyd G Wood, Today's Woman.* c

" " Little Betty, taking her first ride in the country, was very much impressed by everything she saw. Turning to her mother, she cried, "Oh, mother, they must be very rich in the country!"

"Why do you think that, dear?" asked her mother.

Betty pointed to the windmills, and said, "See, they even have electric fans for the cows!"—*Sunshine.* d

" " Station WFAH, Alliance, Ohio, was airing transcribed version of

I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE

DINAH SHORE
Radio Songstress

When I was a newcomer to N Y, struggling to break into radio, I was invited to a swanky cocktail party attended by many prominent people in the radio business. Because I didn't drink, I had often been called a "wet blanket," but this time I was determined to make the right impression. I faked drinking my cocktail and when no one was looking, poured it into a potted plant.

The party drew on. I never refused a drink, always getting rid of it in a potted plant. I met the "right" people. I gloated at my success.

But late in the evening I found myself surrounded by a group of men. Nowhere near was there a receptacle in which to empty my cocktail. However, I was near a window so, positioning myself against the sill, I asked the name of a person across the room. When all heads were turned, I dashed the cocktail over my shoulder. The window was closed. — BART HODGES, syndicated col.

Poe's "Murders in the Rue Morgue" and had reached part where Monsieur Dupin said, "Well, extinguish the candles, gentlemen." It was just at that point that lightning struck the power plant and every bulb in town went out.—*Broadcasting-Telecasting.* e

Teacher: "Give me a sentence containing a direct object."

Jr: "Teacher, you're beautiful."

Teacher: "What's the object?"

Jr: "A good report card."—*Boy's Life.* f

" " Speaking before a group of school children, the temperance lecturer placed a very-much-alive worm in the jar of water. The worm kept

wiggling until the speaker removed it from the water and dropped it into a jar of alcohol. It wiggled a couple of times and settled to the bottom dead.

"What lesson do we learn from this demonstration?" the lecturer asked the pupils.

Up shot the hand of an eager little girl, "I know. When you've got worms, drink alcohol!" — AL NATALIE, *Trumbull Cheer*, hm, Trumbull Electric Mfg Co. g

" " One Sunday morning I met my 4-yr-old cousin Steven, an ardent radio listener, just as he was coming out of Sunday School. I asked him what the children had been doing. "Oh, they sang," he ans'd. "And what did they sing?" I inq'd. "I don't know what they were singing," repl'd Steven, "but I sang *One Meat Ball*."—AUDREY ASHMAN, *Pageant.* h

" " A church father, inveigled into a round of golf, enjoyed it so thoroly that he became a fanatic on the subject. Finally the archbishop had to send for him. "My son," said the archbishop, "I have always encouraged healthful exercise and I consider golf both an excellent diversion and a means of communing with mother nature. But if one plays golf too much, one is apt to neglect his real duties."

The father was crushed. "May I ask why you seem to think I am overdoing it?" he asked humbly.

"I noticed," said the archbishop gently, "that when you approached the altar this morning you were holding your psalm book with an interlocking grip."—BENNETT CERF, *Sat Review of Literature.* i

" " A senator once delivered a speech in a Swedish community of northern Minn. Altho he gave what he considered one of his greatest addresses, he was disappointed by the utter lack of enthusiasm from his audience.

When he sat down, another speaker arose and addressed the audience in Swedish. His words were received with thunderous applause.

The tactful senator also applauded lustily. Then he turned to the chairman: "What was that fellow talking about? He certainly went over big!"

The chairman repl'd dryly, "He was merely translating your speech into Swedish so the audience could understand."—*Successful Farming*. j

" "

The wife of Pres Hayes would not permit intoxicating beverages at the White House table. When a dinner was to be tendered the Diplomatic Corps, Mr Evarts, Sec'y of State, got together with the White House chef, and among the delicacies on the table at the dinner was a large amt of oranges, which had to be replenished frequently as the affair progressed. Concealed within the oranges was a delicious frozen punch, the main ingredient of which was West Indies rum. Mrs Hayes never knew the difference, but the diplomats did.—*GATES HEBBARD, Gourmet*. k

" "

The late Will Rogers was tending his corn when a neighbor approached. "Will," he said, "is it true that your corn looks yellow?" "Sure, it looks yellow," Will repl'd. "I planted the yellow kind."

This flip answer irritated the neighbor. "You're not far from a fool, are you?"

"Naw," drawled Will, "jest a fence between us."—*Alexander Cooperator*. l

" "

Following his doctor's orders, Irving Bacheller one summer went down to a little Pennsylvania village for a rest. Horseback riding was part of the prescription, but he found it difficult to hire a suitable mount. So he bought a handsome nag from an elderly man who wore the regulation long drab coat and broad-brimmed hat of the old-fashioned Quaker.

The novelist was highly elated at his bargain. Mounting, he rode off at a canter. But before he had

gone a mile, the horse developed a bad limp.

Bacheller turned back, and soon met the Quaker plodding along the road. He drew his horse to a halt and started to speak. The old man held up both hands and protested:

"No, no; thee must not ask me to take back the horse."

"Oh, I wasn't going to," returned Bacheller loftily. "All I want is to borrow your hat and coat till I can sell him to someone else!"—*WEBB B GARRISON*. m

" "

"Grace is taking hot baths regularly to reduce."

"Yes, she calls it the scorched girth policy."—*Pepper & Salt*. n

" "

When ex-OPA chief Paul Porter went to Greece as the president's special ambassador, he decided to learn some common Greek phrases of greeting, farewell and acknowledgement of introductions. His interpreter taught him the 1st word, and Porter said: "No, that's too tough... I'll just speak English all the time." "It's quite simple," the interpreter pleaded. "Just remember the name F Harry Smith. Say it quickly, 'F Harry Smith,' and it's close enough to the Greek salutation." When Porter met the prime minister he smiled his biggest smile, extended his hand and greeted: "Harry F Smith."—*LEONARD LYONS, syndicated col*. o

" "

Two mobsters met and talked over old days and old pals. "Whatever happened to Louie the Heist?" asked one.

"Haven't you heard?" said the other. "He stole a truckload of girdles in Chicago, and now he's doing a long, two-way stretch."—*Phoenix Flame*, hm, Phoenix Metal Cap Co. p

" "

Rain lashed the windows of the old castle, and the wind howled mournfully as the timid guest was escorted to his room under the eaves. "Has anything unusual ever happened in this room?" he asked, hesitatingly, of the sinister-looking butler.

WISECRACKS

OF THE WEEK



The only artist who makes real money with his brush is the Pullman porter.—*Brooms, Brushes & Mops*.

" "

HAREM: A floor show with a husband.—*Woodmen of the World Magazine*.

" "

STATISTIC: Empire State bldg window washer who stepped back to admire his work.—*Blossom Time*, hm, Blossom Products Corp'n.

" "

Everything is foolish . . . even the dollar hasn't the same sense it used to have.—*Bridgemen's Magazine*.

" "

DURABLE GOODS: Those which last longer than the time payments.—*GLENN E BUNNELL, Cedar County (Neb) News*.

" "

You can't have your cake and have it too. — *SALLIE BRISTOW, Magazine Digest*.

The butler grimaced. "Not for 40 yrs," he ans'd.

Heaving a sigh of relief, the guest asked brightly, "What happened then?"

The butler's eyes glittered ominously as he hissed, "A man who stayed here all night showed up in the morning."—*IRVING HOFFMAN, Hollywood Reporter*. q

" "

The rather stoutish lady entered a shop to buy a pair of shoes. After a time nearly everything in the store had been brought out, but to no purpose. Still another pair of shoes was produced by the ass't. "No," said the customer, "I don't like these. They tend to get wider as they get older." "Well, madam," ans'd the exasperated ass't, "didn't you?"—*Financial Post*. r



Mining

THE MAGAZINES

Life in Merrie England — PAUL GALLICO, Esquire, 10-'47.

Count your blessings, my friends, readers, clients and constituents back home, but take stock and count them quickly while you've still got 'em.

Your city, or your home town is not blacked out 2 yrs after the war, but London and the cities of England are... You can drop into a drugstore at home and for less than 20¢ buy your pack of cigarettes, your tin of tobacco, or a cigar. The Englishman's packet of gaspers now costs him 70¢, an oz of pipe tobacco is over a dollar, and a cigar completely out of reach at from \$5 to \$7 apiece.

You are eating better than ever before and the Englishman worse. No bacon, no fats, no rice, no decent flour, little or no pastes and farinas, cereals rationed, milk watered, creamless and scarce, meat per person wkly about in the am't you would pack for Junior's school lunch every day, sugar, candy, all canned goods rationed so that everybody has a little, but nobody ever has enough—of anything, including proper and nourishing foods, no oranges and lemons, not enough tea or jams, bread on the ration, every meal a struggle.

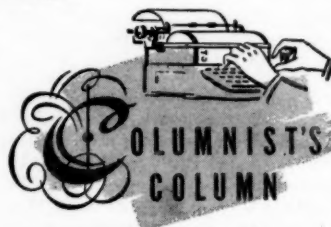
Gasoline is still rationed, new cars are unobtainable, new refrigerators and other household appliances are hard to get. Everything you consider a taken-for-granted part of your daily life—soap, quick laundry, pleasant, easy transportation, ice cream, warmth and comfort—is an unattainable luxury to the Britisher. Your ice-box is a necessity but here, classed as a super-luxury item, it carries a 66% luxury tax...

His entire standard of living from top to bottom, in every field of existence, has undergone a sharp

and tragic decline. His economy is wrecked.

England got this way as the result of 2 wars. We are fixing to do it to ourselves. All we have to do is keep on knocking down production and hollering for less work at more pay. Strike at the slightest provocation, listen to and fall for sucker foreign ideologies, continue the big grab for the immediate buck and stick to the inflation spiral of higher wages, higher prices, more money and less work and we will achieve the miseries of the English living standards by methods as certain as fighting and winning a major war.

Fight your neighbors, set capital against labor, labor against itself, class against class, section against creed, creed against creed, and the beautiful and secure mansion of the U S A will come tumbling down about our ears. It couldn't happen to us? That's what the British thought.



Movie Reds? — HEDDA HOPPER, Detroit Free Press, 9-7-'47.

The main threat of communism in Hollywood today is that Red propaganda has been put over in some films produced by innocent men, often loyal Americans, who deplore the spread of communism thruout the world and wonder why it is spreading so rapidly.

The Commies are trying to destroy the faith of the American people in the institutions and

principles of the U S. They make subtle attacks upon our Gov't, and upon free enterprise. Their aim is to destroy our confidence in our system of gov't, our system of economics, and every official necessary to our way of life. It is an insidious program, and it has been well directed...

You will never see movies in open praise of Russia. Party line writers know better than that. But there have been many pictures which have followed the party line, which works unceasingly to destroy the belief of Americans in the processes which make our Gov't function, and which make our Republic work.

There was *Mr Smith Goes To Washington*, which implied that there were only 2 honest men among the 96 mbrs of the U S Senate. There has been *Meet John Doe*, in which an American industrialist was represented as possessing his own private uniformed army, which rode thru the st's of an American town, ruthlessly breaking up an orderly assembly of citizens. In the picture, the police, the sheriff and other law-enforcement officers did nothing; the mayor of the city did nothing; the gov of the state did nothing; the grand jury didn't bother to investigate.

If audiences believed that picture, then they believe there are no rights and no protection under the law for American citizens...

A more recent picture was *The Farmer's Daughter*, which was an amusing comedy, but which managed to hold up to ridicule our whole process of free elections by showing a crowd of Americans applauding gibberish and double-talk at a political rally.

Many a person after seeing that picture must have left the theater with his or her faith in our elective processes shaken...

I'd like to ask my readers one question: What recent picture can you recall in which a mbr of Congress has been presented as an honorable, intelligent, patriotic public servant; in what picture has an industrialist been shown as a straightforward, decent human being?

There is certainly a communist threat thruout the world, and Hollywood is still a part — and a very influential part—of the world, so it can hardly escape.

